

DEPEW'S BOOM GETS THERE

IT IS CELEBRATED WITH A SONG AND
HAS 72 VOTES BEHIND IT

A Beautiful Woman from Central New York Lobbying for "Our Own Chances"—The New York Delegation Solid for Him, but if there is No Chance of His Nomination will Divide into Two Groups

—Miller will Control 40, who Favor Har-
rison and Phelps, and Boss Platt 30, who
Want Alger and Merton—The Gresham
Room Slowly Disintegrating, and the
Blaine Hurrah Fairly Extinguished

Alger Barrel Attracting Hungry Southern Delegates - Sherman not Gaining Strength, While Harrison Seems to be a Favorite Among Many - The Alliance

CHICAGO, June 17.—The time has come to tell the truth about this Convention. Up to this time it is the flattest national political gathering that has been seen for many years. There

is no enthusiasm, there are no bands, there are no mottoes, the crowds are small, and the attention even of the delegates is distracted from the work in hand by a thousand pleasures.

insipid Convention before, it has not been within the recollection of those now here. This is the Sunday before the Tuesday of the Convention, and yet not nearly all the delegates

are here. Only one hotel contains a large gathering of people, and the whole mass thus far congregated is so small as to make no impression upon the town. The scenes in Chi-

Yorker, St. Louis was tame and virtuous on Sunday, Chicago is bibulous and rampant. Here and there a half dozen tradesmen have hung out United States flags, and one politician

thought was going to catch the crowd—a sheet of canvas painted "Blaine's headquarters." All the saloons are wide open and filled with men and women drinking beer and the slop of the

liquid is trucked out into the streets. Easily 100,000 persons are almost shoulder to shoulder in Lincoln Park, for the city is as hot as the lid of a stove at dinner time. One block

air, but further into the city the humid atmosphere is undisturbed by motion, and life is almost intolerable. The churches may have been well attended, but certainly not by the

These two were Elliott F. Shepard and Chauncey M. Depew. Mr. Shepard went because he likes to, but Mr. Depew went because he is associated with Shepard down east.

to the Leland, where it is cool, and he felt that he had to go. He spent the day very wickedly afterward, talking politics at the rate of speed of a vestibule flyer. Mr. Shepard

Chicago newspaper. The interview was twenty-two minutes long. It took Mr. Shepard twenty minutes to express his horror of being interviewed by a Sunday newspaper and two

The women, who are so plentiful among the delegates in the Grand Pacific Hotel, have been

though it is Sunday, they are to be seen in a score of doorways, with huge State delegation badges pinned to their basques, canvassing for their favorite sons and husbands with im-

little woman from New York State who deserve a medal for her beauty and a life pass on the Central for her work. Though small, her form is an complete a succession of the

lines of beauty as human perfection requires. Her mouth is a Cupid's bow, and her eyes are as black as jet, but laugh with fun and mischief. She is as pretty as the portrait of a

the State, and lobbies for "our own Chauncy" right among the men, like one of them. The other women cling to the doorways, and are afraid to get out in the crushing torrent of the

horrid politicians, with their cigars and uncut, but she launches boldly into the stream, carries a man with her to introduce her to delegates from other States, and, when she has accomplished her aim, puts her hand to

My! but what a sweltering crowd it is in the

The linen is limp and flabby, and the very spirits of the workers have grown flaccid and

feebly. There was political significance in watching the effect of the coming heat and flow of perspiration upon the collars of the boomers for the candidates. One would hardly

down collars, if it wasn't known that they came here with very stiff high ones. Their collars had gone completely. They were the first to yield to the heat. They haven't stood up since.

just Wednesday, and even then they were so humble and inert that few were so poor as to do them reverence. The Sherman men brought four-
ply extra stiffened collars that seemed at first as soft and pliant as chilled steel. They looked

beautiful a week ago. The Sherman men were perfect dudes then. Men who saw them fell into their ranks until they boasted a force equal to two hundred and eighty votes. But alas

The humid heat of Chicago was too much even for their collars, which are now broken down in the back, wrinkled in the front, and stained all round the tops. When Tom Platt came h

brought a sultry blast with him that took pretty nearly the last of the starch out of the Sherman collars. A little draught of cool air blew in with Miller, but when Warner Miller him-

man collar remains an unsightly piece of apparel this afternoon. The Alger collar did not wilt perceptibly, because it caught a crisp little breeze from the Illinois prairie. It is a high

Michigan men brought a big supply and were able to put on fresh collars now and then, but though those they wore this afternoon were not as badly wilted as some

others, there is an understanding that they have no more in their bureau drawers. The Hitler collar is celluloid, and comes one to a box. It looks well enough, but the trouble

Convention, and wouldn't meet around Chris Magee's neck by several inches. Anyhow, celluloid collars do not count in this Convention. The Allison collar is so loose that it slips over

the ears and the heads in the Convention, except those of the Hawkeye men. The Depe collar is the one brand worn by the seventy-two men from New York. It's a dandy piece of costume. It has come to be called a Matha-

day; but the New Yorkers tell their friends that they can save it for all they want of it. It's only intended for evening wear and full dress purposes. The Harrison collar was

to be suited to the atmosphere of Chicago. Once in a while those who wear have thought that moisture affected it a little but the lake breeze has a wonderful effect on

it. It shines up with all its polish as fresh as ever, and it's interesting to notice how the chaps with all the wilted collars of different shapes are looking askance at this Indian

miration. It's the last style in collars. It has got little tabs in the back to keep one's necktie down, and its buttonholes are made so that they slide easily over every form of stud. It will take a hot day to wait the Harrison co-

The friends of all the other candidates feel easier to-day on account of the suppression of the Blaine enthusiasm. They do not deny that they have all been made uncomfortable by the
